

losses, expenses, or any other claim growing out of the operations of the State upon the North Eastern frontier, under the provisions of a Resolve approved March 24, 1843.

After some discussion between Messrs. Allen, R. F. Perkins, Barnes, Chadwick, Gerry, Chapman, Paize and others; the order was laid on the table.

Adjourned.

For the Eastern Argus.

HOW HATH THE MIGHTY FALLEN.

On the evening that the news reached this village, that James K. Polk was nominated, by the Baltimore Convention for the Presidency, the inquiry was made several times and with a great degree of seeming earnestness, by a very zealous Whig of Gorham, Who is James K. Polk? The remark was made, "to this very same coon," by a Democrat, that we would poke them next November. With great emphasis, the Whig replied, "the only trouble, through the whole campaign, will be, we shall strike such a blow that we shall annihilate you." The author of this remark, no doubt, was the author of the motto upon the banner carried from this town to the Whig State Convention at Augusta. Alas! How hath the mighty fallen.

A DEMOCRAT.

Gorham, Feb. 20, 1845.

P. S. I should suppose that the Whig, above referred to, had, by this time, renounced his former opinions upon annihilation.

MILLER EXCITEMENT.

We learn that some thirty citizens of Orrington have become so much excited with the advent theories of "Father Miller," as to neglect all business and to live upon their substance by selling stock from their farms and the furniture from their dwellings. They have set the twenty third of next month as the day when the world will be destroyed and they shall be caught up in the air to meet their Lord.

The Selectmen of Orrington have given public notice, by hand bills, that several persons named, are to be placed under guardianship and all persons are cautioned against purchasing any property, real or personal of them, as all contracts or deeds will be void on account of their incompetency to manage their affairs. It is certainly deplorable, that men with families and who have provided for their wants and accumulated property, by years of industry, should be so much overcome by these theories of Mr. Miller, as to neglect all business, throw off all care for the future, and expose themselves and their families to the peltings of the pitiless storm of poverty. The number of these believers is increasing in Orrington and all seem to follow the lead of selling out all they possess to supply immediate wants and to leave the future uncared for. [Bangor Whig.]

Mrs Hamilton and Mrs Madison dined recently with President Tyler. Their united ages are more than 170 years! They were formerly intimate, but have not met before for 40 years. Mrs Hamilton is 88, and yet she walked with ease one day from Capitol Hill to the President's House nearly two miles.

"Well," said the simple hearted deacon, "I am glad you are, for all the neighbors are willing!"

The funeral of John Gorham, who was executed on Friday, took place yesterday at the residence of his mother in Cranston. An immense number of his countrymen and others were in attendance, and followed the remains of the unfortunate man to the North Burial Ground, where they were deposited in a tomb. The number in the procession, all on foot, was at one time not less than sixteen hundred, most of whom we have reason to believe, were sincere mourners. [Providence Gazette.]

WOMAN'S LOVE!—A man named Leary was arrested lately in New York for beating his wife. Before the recorder, his wife, a good looking Irishwoman, scarcely testify,

Recorder—Bridget, is that man in the box there your husband?

Biddy—(Curtseying)—Ay yer aners please.

Recorder—Does he ill treat you, Mrs. Carr?

Biddy—(Hesitating)—Oh, no, yer aners, not much to hurt me.

Recorder—Didn't he beat you?

Biddy—(Hanging down her head)—No, yer aners, he never bates me; he wouldn't do sich a thing—(looking up)—an av he had, I never remembers it,

Recorder—Why, the officer swears he saw him strike you!

Biddy—Sure yer aners, an was'nt I to blame? Ye see I'd lost the key—mislaid it intirely, an I could'nt find it, and he wanted to go to the chist to get something out; an I've blamed meself very much since for my actions.

Recorder—Yes, it appears he wanted to get rum out of it. Does he support you?

Biddy—Troth does he, an I've missed him very much these two days that he's been in prison, for neither me nor the childer have had a spark of fire or a scrape of mate since he was tuk up. Would you be pleased to let him go. [Blind to every thing she had suffered, the wife plead for the husband, and the Court acquitted Mike.]

Fortunate Preservation. Capt. Fish, of the steamboat Staten Island, which runs for the Island of that name to New York, on Sunday last while on his upward trip, saw a boat drifting with the tide outside the bay, having an oar erect with a handkerchief flying from it. He immediately put about and overtook the boat, and to his surprise found a man lying at the bottom of it quite insensible. He was immediately taken on board the steamer and every assistance afforded him that his case required, and in a short time recovered himself sufficiently to inform those around him, that his name was John Flays, and that he had been employed to carry a message to the other side of the bay from Staten Island, but that the frost had so overpowered him that he became quite numb and insensible so far as to prevent any exertions on his part, in which condition he was found. The man was conveyed to the dock at the foot of Whitehall, where he shortly afterwards recovered.

Notice.—ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS reward will be paid for the detection of the mean and contemptible scoundrel who yesterday imposed upon us the falsehood of a marriage, said to have taken place at Trinity Church, on Monday morning last. We think

It was a three long shot out a hand had almost honest reso reached the "You have said he, pr to Mr W— four quarter "You ha Mr W— those four p they are tw a quarter," store keep You can not them as you vise you al you have to

Who can boy, when matter; and had he pers he must, from cumstances "Had I ca said he to n ecddote, "I: er three of of course ha and I shou falshood to was all he I should ha back to my have stamp honesty, fr recovered.' his jug, and step, proc was so rejo so thankful set out on string cut b five years t he never to him; he be and true of life, in priv ever acted that "hont